

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—*PHILLIPS BROOKS.*

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., JUNE 8, 1888.

NO. 35

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ANDOVER, MASS.

Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.
General Sheridan made General of the army by Congress.

Irish-American mass meeting in Chicago protests against papal rescript.

4000 less liquor saloons in Philadelphia by operation of Brooks law.

Fires: Edison Electric Light Station, Boston, \$35,000; in picture store, Boston, \$5,550, including the \$50 cat which gave the alarm, and was killed on the pavement while escaping from the building.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2.
Etruria (Cunarder) arrives in New York from Queenstown; passage 5 days, 23 hours, the shortest yet.

Several persons injured by accident on the Annapolis and Baltimore Road.

Crystal Salt works near Warsaw, N. Y. burned, cause, gas explosion.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3.
Circus train derailed at Longmeadow, and four men badly injured.

Soldiers' Home Monument in Forest Dale Cemetery, Malden, dedicated, Dr. E. E. Hale and Gen. Banks participating.

Fires: \$65,000 worth of lumber in Dayton, O.; Hotel Roma and other houses in Panama, \$300,000; in Winnipeg, Man., \$40,000.

MONDAY, JUNE 4.
General Sheridan thought to be dying.
General Boulanger proposes a revision of constitution in the French Chamber of Deputies, amid great excitement.

A 100-barrel right whale off Cape Cod, said to be the largest ever captured in home waters.

Mundine Hotel in Rockdale, Texas, and eleven of its inmates, burned.

Railroad accident near Tampico, Mexico; 18 persons killed, many others wounded.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5.
Republicans victorious in Oregon election.
Democratic National Convention open at St. Louis.

Fires: In N. Y. and N. E. Repair shop at Norwood; City Hall and 400 houses in City of Hull, near Ottawa, Canada, 2,500 people homeless; Central Hotel and business blocks in Chester, Vt.; forest fires in Wisconsin; cotton warehouse in Columbia, S. C.; Hanover Cotton Mills (15,000 spindles) in England.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7.
President Cleveland re-nominated at St. Louis.

General Sheridan's case a little more hopeful.

The ancients at Lowell.

Destructive cyclone in Ottawa, Canada.

Fires: Lumber mills, store-houses, etc., at Burlington, Vt., \$100,000; Tony Pastor's Theatre and Tammany Hall, New York; Mrs. McColl's mansion in Bridgewater, probably set on fire.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7.
Cleveland and Thurman to be the next Democratic candidates.

Exeter celebrates the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement.

Street railway stable burned in Montreal, with 134 horses.

Various News Items.

The annual celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, on the first Monday of June, was observed this year in a specially ancient and honorable way, it being the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its organization. The sound of drum and fife at sunrise after the olden fashion was the prelude. The grand procession included the distinguished guests of the day, the Honorable Artillery Company of London and the Old Guard of New York, and marched from the Armory at Faneuil Hall to the New Old South church, stopping at the State House to get the Governor and other dignitaries. Dr. Phillips Brooks delivered the sermon (from "Thy Kingdom come"), Rev. Geo. A. Gordon and Dr. Edward Everett Hale occupying the platform with him. The banquet succeeding at Faneuil Hall was a brilliant and notable affair, considering the memories of the place and the special guests from the mother country. The national flags were blended, the red-coats sat peaceably beside our "Yankee" troops, the Salem Cadet Band played "God save the Queen" and "America," and as a climax of international good-will, a cannon-ball "thrown at the patriot army on Bunker Hill" by a British ship-of-war, was given back to the London Company in peace. Collector Saltonstall represented not only the President of the United States, but a long line of Puritan and patriotic ancestors from Sir Richard Saltonstall down; a letter was read from the Prince of Wales, the Colonel of the Honorable Artillery Company of London; speeches were made by the officers of the Company, which last year celebrated its 350th anniversary, and by the venerable Robert C. Winthrop, who was received with tremendous applause as the most distinguished living member of the Artillery, as well as representative of the Governor who signed its charter in 1638. The usual drum-head election was held afterward on the Common with great ceremony, Lieut. Henry E. Smith of Worcester, being elected Commander to succeed Col. Henry Walker.

The National Democratic Convention met at St. Louis on Tuesday and adjourned on Thursday. Patrick A. Collins of Boston, was the permanent chairman. Daniel Dougherty of New York City, a sachem of Tammany Hall, nominated Grover Cleveland for President. Mr. McKenzie of Kentucky and Judge Twigg of Georgia, seconded the nomination, which was carried without opposition and with great applause. The platform, presented by Henry Watterson of Louisville, which eulogized the present administration, endorsed both the tariff plank of 1884 and the President's message of 1887, and by an additional resolution unanimously approved of the Mills bill. All this was substantially expected beforehand, but there had been some doubt as to the nominee for Vice-president. Gov. Gray of Indiana was the preference of several delegations, but Hon. Allen G. Thurman of Ohio received a large majority of the first ballot, and his nomination was made unanimous. A resolution of regret at the deaths of Hancock, McClellan, Tilden and Hendricks, was

passed, but at another stage of the meeting, when a resolution of sympathy with the dying Sheridan at Washington, was proposed, the delegations of two Southern States remained silent, a silence which was in marked contrast with the familiar "rebel yell" of many of the delegations, and the heartiness with which "Dixie" was received.

Rev. Daniel Parker Noyes died in Byfield last Sunday, after a brief illness. He attended some of the anniversary meetings in Boston last week, and went home and took his bed and died. Four weeks ago he presented the prizes at the Means Competition in Phillips Academy Hall. He was well known in Andover, his wife, Helen McGregor Means, being a sister of William G. Means, Esq., in whose house—now occupied by Prof. Coy—she lived for a time several years since. Mr. Noyes came from the earliest and best stock in Essex County, his name indicating two families from which he was descended, Mr. Thomas Parker and Mr. James Noyes being respectively first pastor and teacher of the first church in ancient Newbury. (Our first minister in Andover, Rev. John Woodbridge, was descended from the same families, and came over in the same ship as those two, and ministered for a time in that same church.) Mr. Noyes's father was Capt. Daniel Noyes of Byfield, and his mother a daughter of Rev. Dr. Elijah Parish of the "Newbury-Byfield" church. He graduated from Yale College in 1840, in the same class with Drs. Dexter of Boston and Gulliver of Andover. He was tutor in Yale four years, and afterwards for five years pastor of a church in Brooklyn, N. Y. From 1877 to 1885 he was pastor at Wilmington. But he was most widely known to the churches of his denomination with which he was connected for the long and earnest service of his middle life in behalf of the religious instruction of the masses. He was for ten years Secretary of the American Home Missionary Society at New York, and for a still longer time of the Home Evangelization Committee of Massachusetts. After his Wilmington pastorate, he retired to the ancestral home, where he was born, in Byfield. Mr. Noyes was highly esteemed by all who knew him, as a cultivated scholar, a faithful Christian minister, and a genial friend. His age was sixty-eight.

Mr. Israel Phillips died at Greenfield last week, in his ninety-first year. He is said to have been the oldest Mason in the State, and without question was the oldest "drummer" in the country, having been a commercial traveller for a half century till he was considerably over fourscore. He was a descendant of Rev. George Phillips, the Watertown minister, but by another than the Rowley-Salem-Andover branch.

Mr. Thomas R. Lawson, the well-known artist, died in Lowell on Monday. Although a native of Newburyport, he has lived in Lowell for nearly fifty years. Many distinguished men have sat to him, including Webster, Clay, Whittier, Cushing, Garrison and Garfield. He has copied Webster's portrait many times, and that of Gen. Garfield in the Common Council Chamber in Lowell, is esteemed one of his best works. He was eighty years old.

TO CLEAN PAINT, to remove soiled spots from blotting, to wash fine as well as coarse goods, for bathing and for all purposes for which soap is required. Beach's Washing Soap is superior. Ask your grocer for it.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

The Country for which we fought.

FROM MEMORIAL ADDRESS IN ANDOVER, BY
BY T. BRIG.-GEN. SUMNER CARRUTH,
MAY 30, 1888.

Many are not aware that we are living in extraordinary times. Few suppose that these years of peaceful prosperity in which we are quietly developing a continent are the pivot on which is turning the nation's future. And fewer still imagine that the destinies of mankind for centuries to come can be seriously affected, much less determined, by the men of this generation in the United States. To attribute such importance to the present hour, may strike one who has given little or no study to the subject, as quite extravagant. It is easy to see how a great battle may in a day prove decisive of a nation's future; but how is it possible that a few years of national growth in time of peace, may be thus fateful? Great civilizations have been the product of ages. Their character is slowly developed. What are twenty years in a nation's growth, that they should be so big with destiny? It must not be forgotten that the pulse and pace of the world have been marvelously quickened during the nineteenth century. Not every one appreciates how large a proportion of the world's progress in civilization has been made since the application of steam to travel, commerce, manufactures and printing. . . .

Happy indeed has been the lot of man who has lived in the closing years of the 19th century. He has witnessed the grandest achievements in science, if not in art and literature, that the world has ever known. He has seen a nation of free people celebrate the first centennial of a great republic. He has seen an uplifting of mankind in every sphere of life. What would have been deemed impossible fifty years ago, is to-day commonplace and almost a necessity.

To go back fifty years is to go back to the slow processes of thought and labor, that in this rushing time seems incomparably tedious and slow. The last half-century has witnessed the greatest of American inventions—the mower and reaper, the rotary printing-press, the sewing-machine, the Indian rubber industry, the horseshoe machine, the grain elevator, the telephone, the electric magnet. Strip the world of these to-day, and how greatly progress would be retarded.

Our glance at fourscore years ago reminds us of the amazing changes which have taken place within a few years. Mr. Joseph Hutton says, "ten years in the history of America is half a century of European progress." Fifteen years ago, the manufacturers of America were too insignificant for consideration in the Old World. To-day, England herself is successfully rivalled by American productions in her own markets. But the comparison does not end here; ten years in the West are in their results fully equal to half a century east of the Mississippi. . . . Of late years writers and speakers have tried to astonish us into some appreciation of our national domain. Yet it may well be doubted whether even he who has pondered most upon its magnitude, has a realizing sense of it. Take five of the six first class powers of Europe: Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Austria and Italy; then add Spain, Portugal, Switzerland, Denmark, and Greece; what a confederation of nations! Now let a greater than a Grant weld them into one mighty empire, and you could lay it all down in the United States, west of the Hudson River once, and again and again, three times. Our territory is compact, and though so vast is unified by railways and an unequalled system of rivers and lakes, the latter said to contain nearly one half of all the fresh water on the globe. East of the Rocky Mountains we have a river-flow of more than 40,000 miles, counting no stream less than 100 miles in length. Europe, in a larger space, has but 17,000 miles. Steamboats navigate the Mississippi and Missouri 3,000 miles from the gulf. But what of the resources of this great empire which makes so brave a display on the map? The area of the United States according to the census of 1880 is 2,970,000 square miles. . . . The crops of 1879, after feeding over 50,000,-

000 inhabitants, furnished more than 283,-000,000 bushels of grain for export. The corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, and potatoes, that is the food crops, were that year produced on 164,215 square miles. If all our arable lands were brought under the plow, it would feed 450,-000,000 and afford 2,554,000,000 bushels of grain for export. But this is not all. Mr. Edward Atkinson says, that where we now support 50,000,000 people, "one hundred million could be sustained without increasing the area of a single farm, or adding one to their number, by merely bringing our product up to our average standard of reasonably good agriculture, and export twice the quantity we now send abroad." If this be true our 1,600,000 square miles of cultivated land, less than one half of our entire area this side of Alaska, are capable of feeding 900,000,-000, and of producing an excess of 5,100,-000,000 bushels of grain for exportation. To say that our agricultural resources if fully developed, would sustain one billion souls, would be within the bounds of the estimate.

But we have wonderful wealth under the soil as well as in it. From 1870 to 1880 we produced \$732,000,000 of the precious metals, and we now raise one half the gold and silver of the world's supply. Iron ore is today mined in twenty-three of our states. Our coal is simply inexhaustible. Our mineral products are of unequalled richness and variety. We stand at the head of the nations in mineral productions. Our mining industries exceed those of all Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Mexico and British Colonies collectively; and as yet, we have hardly begun to develop these resources. Let us glance at our manufactures. We have the coal and raw material at hand. England must go 3000 miles for every pound of cotton she spins; we raise our own.

Another advantage we have is in the quality of our labor; American operatives, being as a class, the most ingenious and intelligent in the world. Inventiveness has come to be a national trait. Our government issues four times as many patents as the English. During 1884 we issued 20,297 patents. At the International Electrical Exposition in Paris, a few years ago, five medals were given for the greatest inventions or discoveries. How many do you think came to the United States? Only five. Herbert Spencer testifies that "beyond doubt in respect to mechanical appliances, the Americans are ahead of all nations." The fact of superior tools would give us no small advantage, but the possession of the best machinery implies much more—that we have the best mechanics in the world. Already have we won the first rank as a manufacturing people, our products in 1880 having exceeded even those of Great Britain by \$650,000,000. Note not only our position, but our rate of progress. The manufactures of France from 1870 to 1880 increased \$230,000,000, those of Germany \$430,000,000, Great Britain \$580,000,000, and those of the United States \$1,030,000,-000. While our manufactures are growing, our markets are to be greatly extended. Steam and electricity have mightily compressed the earth. The elbows of the nations touch. The mysteries of Africa are being laid open, South America is being quickened. The warm breath of the 19th century is breathing life into them. The world is to be christianized and civilized. And what is the process of civilizing but the creating of more and higher wants? Commerce follows the missionary. Five hundred American plows went to the native Christians of Natal in one year. The millions of Asia and Africa are some day to have the wants of a Christian civilization. The new life in India called for \$12,000,000 worth of iron manufactures and \$100,000,000 worth of cotton goods in a single year. What will be the wants of Asia a century hence? A Christian civilization performs the miracle of the loaves and fishes, and feeds its thousands in a desert. It multiplies population. A thousand civilized men thrive, where a hundred savages starve. What then will be the population and the wants of Africa a century hence? And with these vast continents added to our market, with our national advantages, fully realized, what is to prevent the United States from becoming the mighty work-shop of the world. Let us glance rapidly at the resources of the West. And by the West I mean that portion of the country west of

the Mississippi, not including Alaska. Of the 22 States and Territories west of the Mississippi, only three are as small as all New England. Idaho, if laid down in the east would touch Toronto, Canada, on the north, and Raleigh, N. C., on the south, while its southern boundary line would reach from Boston to Washington. New Mexico is larger than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The greatest measurement of Texas is nearly equal to the distance from Boston to Chicago. Place the fifty million inhabitants of the United States in 1880 all in Texas, and the population would not be as dense as that of Germany. Those fifty millions might all be comfortably sustained in Texas. Allow, say, 50,000 square miles for desert, Texas could have produced all our food crops in 1879, grown as they were on 164,215 square miles of land—could have raised the world's supply of cotton, twelve million bales, at one bale to the acre on 19,000 square miles, and then had remaining for a cattle range, a territory larger than the state of New York. . . .

You can carve two New Englands out of Dakota and have enough left for two Massachusetts and one Rhode Island. Colorado makes 12 Massachusetts and 3 Rhode Islands. Massachusetts has 8,315 square miles, Nevada has 104,125, Wyoming 97,883. There are extensive regions which because of rocks or lava beds, or alkali, or altitude, or lack of rain, are unfit for the plow; but they afford much of the finest grazing country in the world. Useless land, though much in the aggregate, is far less than is commonly supposed, and in comparison with the wealth producing lands is almost insignificant. . . . In 1880 there were in the West 61,-211,000 head of live stock. Its mineral resources are simply inexhaustible. From the discovery of gold, to June 30, 1831, California has produced \$1,170,000,000 of that metal. From 1863 to 1880, Idaho produced \$90,000,000. Colorado in 1882 produced \$27,000,000. For the year ending May 31, 1880, the United States produced 55 tons, 724 pounds of gold and 1,090 tons 398 pounds of silver. But the precious metals constitute only a small part of the mineral wealth of the West. It is estimated that the entire mineral productions of the region west of the Mississippi, for the year 1880, were worth one billion dollars. Coal, with one exception, has been found in every state and territory. Not one is without iron. California has superior ores. The iron of Oregon is equal to the very best Swedish and Russian metal. Wyoming has immense mineral deposits. The supply of Utah is enormous, and is found in every county of Missouri. With three or four exceptions lead is found in all the states and territories of the West. Nebraska and Kansas are alone without copper. The deposits of salt are without computation. Sulphur is exceedingly abundant. In Idaho there is a mountain which is 85 per cent. pure sulphur. Nevada has borax enough to supply mankind. Immense deposits of sulphate of soda almost chemically pure, are found. Gypsum abounds, and granite, sandstone, and marble of all colors and shades without end.

The wealth of America is phenomenal. In 1880 it was valued at \$43,642,000,000, more than enough to buy the Russian and Turkish Empires, the kingdoms of Sweden and Norway, Denmark, and Italy, together with Australia, South Africa, and all South America—lands, mines, cities, palaces, factories, ships, flocks, herds, jewels, moneys, thrones, sceptres, diadems, and all—the entire possessions of one hundred and seventy-seven millions of people. . . . European wealth represents the accumulations of many centuries, while the greater part of ours has been created in twenty years. From 1860 to 1880 it had increased 170 per cent. During that time a million of producers were destroyed by war, and not only were two great armies withdrawn from productive pursuits, but they devoted marvelous energy to the work of destruction. During the same period, slaves estimated in 1860 at \$1,250,000,000 disappeared from the assets of the nation. It is difficult to realize that the youngest of the nations is the richest, and that the richest of all nations has, as yet, only begun to develop its resources. If existing conditions continue, the time will undoubtedly come when the people of America will possess more wealth than all the nations of Eu-

rope. Thoughtful men see perils on our national horizon. . . . Let us glance for a moment at some of the perils of wealth. As civilization increases wealth has more meaning and money a larger representative power. Civilization multiplies wants which money affords the means of gratifying. With the growth of civilization therefore, money will be an ever-increasing power and the object of ever-increasing desire, hence the danger. The love of money is the besetting sin of commercial people, and runs in the very blood of Anglo Saxons, who are the great wealth-creators of the world. Wealth is more easily amassed here than anywhere else in the world; it means more, has more power here than elsewhere. Every one is free to become whatever he can make of himself; free to transform himself from a rail-splitter, or a tanner, or a canal-boy, into the nation's President. Wealth, position, influence, are prizes afforded for energy; and every farmer's boy, every apprentice and clerk, every friendless and penniless immigrant is free to enter the lists. Thus many causes co-operate to produce here the most forceful and tremendous energy in the world. That which is at the bottom to-day may one day flash on the crest of the highest wave. A man has only to build higher his standard of wealth, and he may stand as high as he can build. But they that "will be rich" are tempted to resort to methods less laborious and more and more unscrupulous.

The right distribution of property which is the kernel of the social question, is the great problem of our civilization. The law of our present industrial system is that the cost of subsistence determines the rate of wages. This makes no provision for the higher wants of increasing intelligence, and therefore, insures an increasing popular discontent. It would seem that the solution of the great difficulties between capital and labor must be found in some form of co-operation, by which the workman will be admitted to a just share in the profits of his labor. And since justice and righteousness, like honesty, will prove to be the best policy, I know it also means the best material prosperity.

When Napoleon drew up his troops before the Mamelukes, under the shadow of the Pyramids, pointing to the latter, he said to his soldiers: "Remember that from yonder heights forty centuries look down on you." Men of this generation, from the pyramid top of opportunity on which God has set us, we look down on forty centuries! We stretch our hand into the future with power to mold the destinies of unborn millions. We of this generation and nation occupy the Gibraltar of the ages. There is a mighty emergency upon us. Our country's future, and much of the world's future, depend on the way in which Christian men meet the crisis. Do you say I trust in God and have no fear? Some one has said, "If God intends to save the world he cannot afford to make an exception of America." The difference between a true and false faith is that one inspires action, while the other paralyzes it. God saved the nation during the war of the Rebellion; but it was not by a false faith, which, with folded arms, rehearsed its confidence in divine decrees. It was by a faith which inspired sacrifice.

When the drum beat the nation to battle a quarter of a century ago no sacrifice was too great; wives gave their husbands, parents gave their sons. A Christian mother had sent seven sons into the Union Army. Near the close of the war, the eighth and only remaining son paid a visit to his mother, and speaking of the of the war, said, "Mother, what would you do if one of the boys should fall in the struggle?" Turning her deep eyes upon him, she said, "God has given me nine noble sons; one He has taken to himself, seven are in the army, and I want you to understand, my son, that I only hold you as a reserve for our country's defence, and the first breach you hear of as being made in our number, go quickly and fill it, and may God take care of you, and I will take care of your children." She was engaged in the heroic work of making a nation, for which heroic sacrifices were demanded. The women that went down to the front and bound up the ghastly wounds and bathed the fevered brow, filled the conditions demanded of them. It was the God-guided pen that signed the name A. Lincoln to the Proclamation of Eman-

cipation that filled the conditions placed upon our now lamented Abraham Lincoln.

My Comrades, when you put on the uniform and shouldered the old Springfield rifle and went to the front and took all the terrible risks of life and limb, and willing to make the sacrifice, you filled the conditions demanded of you. Our honored dead that lay buried in yonder cemeteries, on whose graves you are to strew flowers—I believe they are looking down on us to-day from Heaven's great parade-ground—filled all the conditions demanded when they so bravely and heroically lay down their lives as a sacrifice, that the nation might live. Then God saved America. If future generations will rise to a higher spirit of sacrifice, and with an honest purpose and a true faith in God fill the conditions sure to come to them, then God will save America again and again, and the great future of our country for which we fought, will be realized.

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

A Children's Sermon Ninety Years Old.

I saw in the last week's *Children's Circle* some stories called "Short Sermons for Boys." Two or three days after I saw and heard a still shorter and still better sermon for boys—and girls too. The preacher of the sermon was ninety-three years old on the very day the sermon was preached. Of course, it was not a Sunday and pulpit sermon, but just a story that the good old lady told me when I called with others to tell her that we were glad that she was so old and that we hoped she would be older. She could remember away back to the time of General Washington,—as you will see if you subtract 98 from 1888,—but she said that the longest-ago thing she remembered was, when her mother wished her to go to a neighbor's a mile or so away, on a lonely road, which led across a bridge. The errand was important, and there was no one else to do it. Lest she should look over the side of the bridge, and perhaps fall over, her mother charged her to keep right in the middle of the bridge. This she said over and over to herself; and when she came to the bridge she looked neither to the right hand nor the left, but walked across exactly in the middle, and of course got across safely. And this little incident of her childhood the old lady had remembered nearly ninety years. The sermon part of it you are bright enough to see, I know. If you have directions given you, follow them exactly, even if you do not know the reason. If there is any danger, especially of doing wrong, keep just as far away from it as you can—go in the middle of the bridge! You can find a text (in two verses) just to fit the sermon in the book of Proverbs. What is it? SEE-SAW.

Lee Ling and Ling Lee.

This is from *Babylond*. The children ought to see the picture over it of the two little "Lings," with their hair braided up in funny cues, playing with a jumping-jack!

Little-child Chinamen
Over the sea,
Which one is Lee Ling?
And which is Ling Lee?
Don't your heads ache,
With that very tight braid?
Don't the wild jumping-jack
Make you afraid?
I am told that you eat
With two little sticks—
I think that would be
The cutest of tricks.
And I think to take tea
With you would be nice—
Except that I hear
You live mostly on rice!

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEEFENDERS.

Gen. Grant.

Gen. Grant was pure. The vices of great men did not belong to him. If the serpent in the cup ever bit him, and there is reason to believe it did, he shook it off, and conquered that enemy. He told a friend that if he should want to swear he would not know how to frame the words. It is said he would not countenance a ribald jest, or unclean conversation, and as that body exposed on many a battlefield was untouched, so that body was clean and untouched by vice, and his lips pure and unstained.

His home was beautiful, and we may trust that as it was brought out by the dark background of sufferings, we of America may see more clearly that home is God's first and grandest institution. His last letter was one of love to his wife, in which he expressed the warmest affection, and his last unswerving request that she should be buried by his side. Without a murmur, trusting in God, he passed away. Few men have left their work so complete. His sword was sheathed because of the absolute triumph of his cause. His career as president extended over as much time as has ever been given to any man. He started around the world, and completed the journey. He began and finished his book. He ascended the mountain to die, and like Moses, he died on the mountain top.—Rev. A. Blackburn's Address at Lowell.

Gen. Sherman.

Considerable comment having been made on the absence of this great leader from the Memorial Day service in New York, he wrote a letter to the N. Y. Herald:

I had no purpose or desire to march with the procession down Fifth Avenue, or to appear on the reviewing stand at Madison square, and felt relieved when I was not invited. . . . I did want to witness the ceremonies at the Metropolitan Opera House last evening, especially to hear the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew and Robert G. Ingersoll, and came back from Hoboken in time with that intention, but was informed that the seats were all sold. Inasmuch as the receipts would go to some good charity under the rules of the Grand Army of the Republic, I felt rather gratified than neglected. I did not go, and trusted to the press to enable me to read their expressions, which were both patriotic and eloquent. And now I address my comrades of the Grand Army, which made these civic ceremonies possible, as one of themselves, not claiming any privileges by reason of exalted rank and honors far above my deserts, if it is not better that we should devote Decoration Day to the cemeteries which contain our honored dead, and the dedication of permanent monuments in their honor, for the teaching of patriotism to future generations, instead of swelling street parades and pageants, for the glorification of the "belligerent non-combatants" who make use of us for their own purposes.

Your friend, W. T. SHERMAN.

The American Flag for America.

But on the general question, the mayor [Hewitt] was right in maintaining the dignity of the American flag within the American jurisdiction. Every nation, as a member of the great family of nations, must show a proper and cordial respect for the emblems of other nationalities; and there is a peculiar propriety in the occasional exhibition, at private or unofficial gatherings, of the emblems of those nationalities which have gone to make up the American people. But the case is vitally different with every exhibition of a foreign flag or emblem which goes to show, or is intended to show, that the American people is still nothing more than a heterogeneous mass of jarring nationalities. In such a case, the public opinion, of adopted no less than of native citizens, should promptly and unequivocally condemn any attempt to substitute any foreign flag in the place which belongs properly only to the American flag. The new generation, which has never known anything of the memories of armed conflicts, may disparage the importance of a bit of bunting; those who saw it through the smoke of war, or in the trials and triumphs of 1861-65, will not. It is the right of the American people to enjoy a monopoly for their own flag within their own jurisdiction; it is the right, and should be the duty, of those who follow other flags to follow them elsewhere.

—Topics of the Time in Century.

CHESTNUTS !!

Of course this advertising bargains from one week to another becomes a chestnut, and people will say, when they see great mark down sales, "it is the same old story: when we go to get the bargains they are, not what the newspapers would make us believe." Now we would state that, with all due modesty, we never advertise an article but what we stand ready to do just what we advertise. We have been in business a great many years; and by our strict attention to all the details, by always treating our customers well, and above all things being strictly honest, we have built an enoiable reputation, such as any firm may well be proud of. We wish to name a few lots of goods to the readers of this paper, and if they will kindly call at our store, they will see at once that we do realey as we say.

Bargain the first is a lot of the finest SATINES, which were manufactured to sell at 25 cts.; we will sell the lot, which numbers only about 50 pieces, at 12 1-2 cts. Our SCOTCH MADRAS GINGHAMS, made by R. A. Whytlaw, Son & Co., Glasgow, Scotland, we have marked at just half price, to close them out we have been selling them at 50 cts., the price now is 25 cts. The odds and ends in our Cloak Department we will close out at a sacrifice.

Owing to the backward season we have marked our SUN SHADES at prices that will be sure to sell them.

We are selling a great many very fine CARPETS, RUGS, ETC., and the rapidity of our sales shows that our prices must be very low.

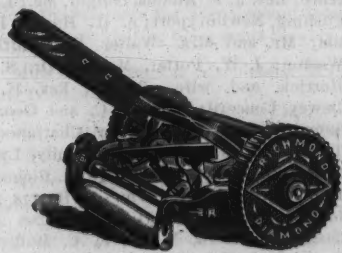
A. W. STEARNS & Co.,

309 & 311 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

THE
Lawrence Hardware Co.,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS

AND
SEEDS.

We have one of the largest
stock of

Lawn Mowers

outside of Boston.

582 & 584 ESSEX STREET,

BRECHIN BLOCK,

Lawrence, - - Mass.

G. C. LYLE,
CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.

Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each
for a half pint of ink.
All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

GEORGE H. POOR,
Counsellor at Law.
64 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON,
BANK BUILDING, ANDOVER.
Office Hours at Andover, 4 to 5 and 6 to 8 P.M.

GEORGE H. PARKER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DRAPER'S BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.
Prescriptions accurately prepared.

T. J. FARMER,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters,
Clams, and Lobsters.
No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.



KENNELY & SYLVESTER,

—DEALERS IN—

Pianos and Organs,
SHEET MUSIC

—AND—

Musical Merchandise.

Old pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos and Organs for sale or to rent and sold on installments. Tuning and Repairing. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogue sent on application.

Kennelly & Sylvester,

256 ESSEX STREET,

LAWRENCE, MASS.

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover,

Wishes to inform the citizens
of Andover and vicinity that he
is prepared to do

Plumbing,

Steam Heating,

Furnace Work,

in the most complete manner.
Estimates cheerfully given for
all jobs.

A Large Stock of

New and Second-hand Stoves,
which will be sold at a low price.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
LAMPS, SHADES, AND FIXTURES.

Tin, Glass, Earthen, and
Wooden Ware.

Call and Examine.

E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover.

FINE

BUTTER

—AT—

Reduced Prices.

J. H. Campion

& Co.,

GROCERS,

Andover, Mass.

MERRIMACK

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,
ANDOVER, MASS.

Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to
insure Dwellings, Barns, and
their Contents, and Store
Buildings at fair rates, and is
now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.

40 per cent on three-year policies.

25 per cent on one-year policies.

Wm. S. JENKINS, Pres.

J. A. SMART, Sec.

GEO. W. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done
at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at
Store of J. H. CHANDLER

HENRY P. NOYES.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

UPHOLSTERY.

HOWELL'S BLOCK,

Park St., Andover.

S. K. JOHNSON,

Real Estate Agent.

The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in
Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on
reasonable terms.

Residence,

MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

M. T. WALSH,

SUCCESSOR TO WILLIAM BARNETT,

DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, Etc.

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.

No. 8 Essex Street,

ANDOVER, MASS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN,

ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

Advertising rates sent on application.

C. C. CARPENTER, EDITOR, to whom all correspondence for the paper should be addressed.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

All BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, Treasurer.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block,

35 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office with the Andover Book Store.

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1888.

CONTENTS OF INSIDE PAGES.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS: The Country for which we fought, by Gen. Sumner Carruth.

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE: A Children's Sermon ninety years old; Lee Ling and Ling Lee.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEFENDERS; Gen. Grant; Gen. Sherman; The American Flag for America.

POETRY: Unrest, by Alice S. Myth; Some Peculiar People.

SELECTIONS: The Bear in the Chimney; Romantic Story of two Maine Men; The Physician.

BOOKS AND READING: Andover Review; Century; Homiletic Review; Treasury; Boston Society of Natural History.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST: The Churches.

Attention is called to Wm. S. Jenkins's advertisement of the Hiram W. French place on Central St.

A Card of Thanks.

To the kind neighbors and friends who worked so hard at the fire last Tuesday, and whose subsequent kind acts and sympathy have been extended so freely, we wish to tender our heartfelt thanks.

MRS. E. H. TUCKER.
WILLIAM TUCKER.

We are requested to say that the Flower Mission will begin on Friday, June 8. Flowers can be sent to the house of Prof. Park on Main St., or to the vestry of the Baptist church, from half-past four till six o'clock, every Friday afternoon. It may not be generally known that these flowers are sent to the Boston hospitals, and the service has proved a very grateful one to the sick and the poor in public institutions, in the hot days of summer, with city walls around them.

To the Editor of the Andover Townsman.

While it is very pleasing to read about the massing up of Republican Club organizations, not only in this Commonwealth but throughout the entire country, it must be borne in mind, that we, the Republicans of Andover must rouse ourselves to action, and take our part in the forthcoming struggle, for struggle it will be, if that party is to be returned to power, which has done so much for the country in years past. Many and varied will be the issues which will enter into the fall campaign, but they all sink into utter insignificance when compared with the question, Protection vs. Free Trade. No doubt there are many Republicans who honestly believe that the Democratic party do not mean free trade. I would say to all such, be not deceived, for the Mills Tariff Bill is just the entering in of the thin end of the edge. The mission of a Republican club would be to discuss this and other questions. Hoping that some of our Republican friends will move in this matter, I remain, Yours, n.
Andover, June 5.

ANDOVER NEWS.

The house and farm buildings in the Holt District well known as the Samuel Tucker place, owned and occupied by Mr. Wm. H. Tucker, were consumed by fire Tuesday morning, under peculiar circumstances. Mr. and Mrs. Tucker were both absent at the time, Mr. Tucker having brought his wife to the station to take a train to Boston, where she had gone to attend the wedding of her niece, a daughter of R. H. White. There were left at home two little children, the aged mother of Mr. Tucker, a servant girl, and Chas. F. Adams, who worked on the place. The children playing in the barn-floor discovered some matches in Adam's clothes and, entirely unconscious of the consequences, lighted them and put them in the hay-mow. Before Adams, who was at work in the field near by, had discovered it, the whole barn, was on fire, which in a few moments communicated to the sheds and the house. The few neighbors rallied, but the progress of the flames was so rapid that comparatively little was saved. Mrs. Samuel Tucker, in her age and feebleness, was with some difficulty removed. Fortunately the horses and cattle were all out, together with carriages, carts, etc.

Mr. Tucker went home from the station to find all his buildings, which he had left an hour before, in ashes. He immediately returned and telegraphed to his wife, who came home—to find no home—in the afternoon. The house was a large one of the olden style, and had served three generations. The barn was built about thirty-five years ago and at that time was called the largest barn in Andover—100 by 40 feet. The buildings and contents were insured in the Merrimack Mutual for \$2000, \$200 of that amount, however, being on the stock which was saved. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their great loss.

The fire alarm was given in town at 9 o'clock, and although the horses were at work at quite a distance on Central St., in six minutes the steamer, fired up, was on its way, Pray's team taking the Hook and Ladder Co. Meeting a messenger on Salem St. with information that they could be of no use, they returned.

There has been no more notable reception, in this time of receptions, than that given by Mrs. William Jenkins at her home with her daughter, Mrs. Jas. P. Butterfield, on School St., last Monday, many friends calling to congratulate her on attaining her ninety-third birthday. The good lady retains her faculties in a remarkable degree, her hearing being but little impaired, and her eyes not needing the glasses which many of us young folks have to wear. Her card written with her own hand, name, age, and date, was a good deal plainer, well—than some of the "copy" our compositors have to set up from! Her memory extends back into the eighteenth century, holding a dim reminiscence of the sensation caused by the death of General Washington. She well remembers the tradition of her childhood as to the wounding of her grandfather, Capt. Benjamin Farnum, at Bunker Hill, and his being brought home on a litter. She remembers Parson Symmes, and his famous wig—there was but one like it in the North Parish, that of Zachariah Chickering. Rev. Bailey Loring was the pastor of her youth, and married her to William Jenkins seventy years ago the 21st of May, and sixty years they lived together—always in Andover—till his death in 1878. Her grandfather, Capt. and Dea. Benjamin Farnum, lived to be eighty-seven years old (dying in 1833)—she has already surpassed him. May her life be spared seven years longer!

Brainard Cummings is to build a house on Summer St. for David Lindsay.

Rev. Varnum Lincoln arrived home on Tuesday from his trip to Indianapolis, as delegate to the National Prohibition Convention. He reports a large and enthusiastic convention, and a pleasant visit to Niagara Falls.

Joseph S. Cole has been appointed by the Selectmen as Registrar of Voters, in place of Lewis T. Hardy, who is made ineligible by his acceptance of another office.

Look in as you go round the corner and see what improvement Gile is making in John Cornell's office.

Next Friday evening at the Town Hall, the friends of Mr. Robert S. Hill, who has been confined so long with a serious illness, will tender him a benefit. Mr. Hill has for many years been active in musical and entertainment circles, and this is a most fitting recognition of his active service. Among those who will take part in the benefit are, the Andover Orchestra, a select male quartette, Mrs. Clark of Lawrence, and others well known. It promises to be an interesting entertainment.

Miss L. Adelaide Eaton, daughter of the late Prof. James S. Eaton, was married at her mother's residence on Bartlett St., Thursday afternoon. The fortunate bridegroom was Dr. Alanson J. Abbe of Fall River, a name not unfamiliar in Andover, his father, Rev. Frederick R. Abbe, having been a graduate both of the Academy and the Seminary, and his grandfather, Dr. Alanson Abbe, an eminent Boston physician in his time, a student at Phillips seventy years ago. The marriage was solemnized by Prof. J. Henry Thayer of Harvard University, formerly of Andover. Rev. F. R. Abbe and Rev. Joseph M. R. Eaton of Fitchburg, an uncle of the bride, participating also in the service. A large company of friends from town and abroad attended the reception. With regrets at the loss of one of our very best young ladies, always ready and efficient in every good work, hosts of good wishes will follow the bride to her new home.

It is announced that Rev. Wm. H. Ryder, Professor elect of Sacred Literature in the Seminary will be inaugurated at the close of the Commencement exercises on Thursday next.

News has come from Colorado of the death at Denver, May 17, of Andrew Fuller Curtis. He was a native of Middleton, but was working in Andover at the outbreak of the war, and enlisted in Co. H, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery, and served his full period of three years. He returned to Andover, but soon went west, and has been quite successful in business. At the time of his death he was a hardware merchant in Georgetown. He was in the East last year, and called upon his old friends in Andover. His age was forty-four.

Mrs. Caroline T. Dolloff died in Hopkinton, N. H., on Sunday, at the age of 72, and was buried in the South cemetery on Thursday afternoon, after services in the vestry, conducted by Rev. J. J. Blair. She was the widow of Mr. John Dolloff, whom some will remember as a painter who formerly resided in Andover and died here in 1848.

Friday evening June 15, there will be an entertainment at Christchurch Parish building, at which Mrs. Kintz of Ballardvale will read, and the Phillips Glee Club will furnish music. Refreshments will be sold after the entertainment.

The Niotus Club are arranging for a tournament reception and concert to hold on the grounds Monday the 18 inst., which promises a gala day. The committee in charge are Wm. J. Dale, Jr., of No. Andover, Marcus Morton, Jr., Geo. W. Foster, J. N. Cole, E. S. Mills, E. S. Gould and G. W. Cole of Andover.

The children's Union of the Free church have a strawberry festival at their vestry next Monday evening. A short entertainment will be given during the evening.

Local base-ball games the past week resulted as follows: Saturday the Johnson High School nine of North Andover defeated the Niotus Club 14 to 7 in a game marked by some quite loose playing, and a good deal of trouble with the umpire; the best part of the game was the pitching of Smith for the J.H.S. On the same day the Grammar School nine went to Ballardvale and defeated Fred Parker's nine 20 to 6, a feat of which the boys are very proud. The Phillips games are given elsewhere.

The Phillips Orchestra, Glee and Banjo Clubs gave a concert at the Town Hall last Friday evening. To notice all the good pieces of song, of instrument, and of whistle, would be to describe every number on the programme, and the constant encores for which they were called back. The combination of three such clubs afforded a most enjoyable musical treat, and we wish a still larger number could have been present.

Instead of the usual exhibitions of the various public schools at the close of the term, Mr. Butterworth, the music teacher, is arranging for a musical entertainment by scholars of all the schools to be held at the Town Hall, probably on the 16 inst.

The Academy boys won a game from the Bradfords on Saturday, by a score of 13 to 1. Stearns did some of his best pitching, striking out seventeen men. The others played in unusually good form. Gorman, the catcher, retired at the end of the third inning with a sprained ankle. This, however, did not prevent his playing against the Tufts College nine on Wednesday, when the home team was beaten 4 to 2. This was considered an encouraging result, as the Academy nine labored under the depression caused by a bad defeat at Tennis just before the game, and two substitutes, made necessary by Brainard's injury early in the game, and the absence of a regular player.

The Board of Visitors will have their annual meeting in Andover next Monday.

The long anticipated game with Exeter will be played on Saturday at 3 o'clock, upon the Academy campus. The result is uncertain. The Academy nine has been weakened by a series of misfortunes. Upton, the short-stop, has been called home by the serious illness of his mother, and is not likely to play. Gorman, the catcher, has a weak ankle, resulting from a recent sprain, and Brainard, captain, was badly shaken up by a fall on Wednesday. If the regular team are all able to play, it is thought by good judges that Andover has an excellent chance to win.

The Tennis match with Exeter was played off on Wednesday, upon the green in front of the Academy, in the presence of a large company from the three schools and town. Exeter easily won three sets in succession by a score 6-1, 6-2, 6-1. The Tennis Cup now becomes the property of Exeter Academy.

On Monday evening last the twenty-second Draper Prize Speaking of Phillips Academy drew a crowded house—the hall is said never to have been so full before. The pieces were all very finely spoken, and great interest was excited to see who were accounted the best. Dr. Moses Merrill of the Boston Latin School, Chairman of the Committee of Award (the other members were Chas. W. Clifford, Esq. of New Bedford, and Rev. F. Palmer of Andover made brief but pertinent remarks on the remarkable excellence of all the declamations, and announced the successful competitors: 1st prize, James W. Husted, Jr., of Peekskill, N. Y.; 2d prize, William W. Parker of Washington, D. C.; 3d prize, Sidney E. Farwell, St. Paul, Minn. The Phillips Orchestra and Glee Club enlivened the period of waiting by their excellent music. The prize men received magnificent bouquets of flowers.

Principal Bancroft's annual reception to the Senior Class and their friends on Tuesday evening was a large and happy gathering.

The Windham Co. (Ct.) Transcript notices very complementarily a recent address at E. Killington, Ct., by Mr. Santikian of the Seminary, adding: "his graceful delivering and his manly manner before an audience speaks the praise of that leader among instructors in elocution—Prof. Churchill."

The Senior Class of the Theological Seminary had a pleasant class supper at the Stowe House on Monday evening.

The Abbot Courant is out just in time for the anniversaries, and it has so much to say both in its articles and paragraphs about Andover people of the past and the present that we should think many copies would be sold. (It is on sale at the Andover Bookstore.) It has a letter from Miss M. F. Wheaton in Rome, Miss McKeen's address on the missionary graduates of Abbot, a biographical sketch of Rev. T. D. P. Stone, a former principal, and a Birthday Song, by Miss Trevitt of '88. One of the personal items informs us that Rev. Chas. Anderson and wife (Abby F. Hamlin) of No. Woburn are about to sail for Constantinople, Mr. Anderson being under appointment as Professor in Robert College.

The programme is out for the Annual Draper Reading at Abbot Academy Hall, this (Friday) evening.

Among the recent names registered at the "Stowe House" are: Rev. Edward A. Lawrence; Rev. J. E. Adams, Bangor, Me.; L. B. Cushing, Newburyport; A. H. Hardy, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Whiting, Weston; J. W. Potter, Melrose; Dr. S. E. Herrick and wife, Boston; Rev. H. P. Dewey, Concord; Misses E. C. and Georgia Snow, Boston; Xen. Wheeler, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Charles W. Porter and family, Lynn; Miss Childs, Boston; George H. Richards, Esq., Keene, N. H.; Wm. A. Rogers and family, Boston; Mrs. H. A. Morgan and daughter, Aurora, N. Y.; E. C. Hollister, Rutherford, N. J.; Miss E. N. Brown, Portland, Me.; Moses Merrill, Ph.D., Boston; Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bill, Mrs. E. H. Beach, Springfield; Dr. Howard Osgood, Rochester, N. Y.; Irving W. Bonbright, Philadelphia, Penn.; Mrs. Wheeler, Dover, N. H.; J. G. Hall, Dover, N. H.

West Parish.

From a coop of twelve hens (white leg-horns) Geo. A. Trow obtained 302 eggs during the month of May.

The young people's society of Christian Endeavor held their strawberry festival last night. There was a fair attendance, and a happy time generally.

The Andovers went to Lowell Saturday last and met defeat by a score of 78 to 50. The chief features of the game were the batting of A. L. Dick for visitors, and Johnson and Priestly for the home team. Score.

Andovers.

A. L. Dick, c & b	S. Gulline	25
J. Porter, stpd	Priestly	6
J. Fryer, c	Burns, b	7
E. White, b	S. Gulline	1
G. D. Lawson, b	Robinson	2
W. Greig, c	Hood b	2
A. Kydd, b	"	2
J. C. Laws, not out	"	0
A. Saunders, b	S. Gulline	1
G. Christie, c	Hood b	5
I. Gillespie, b	"	0
Byes,	"	7
Total,		50

Lowells.

T. Gibson, b	White	3
Johnson, c	Dick b	29
Usher, b	"	0
Hood, b	Kydd	1
J. Priestly, run out	"	0
Robinson, b	Fryer	28
S. Gulline b	Kydd	5
W. Hornbey, b	Fryer	4
Burns, b	Kydd	8
S. C. Gulline, b	Fryer	0
J. Gibson, Jr., not out	"	2
Extras,	"	7
Total,		78

Frye Village.

The ANDOVER TOWNSMAN can be had at the store of Mrs. Messer every Friday afternoon.

The exercises in the hall were conducted by Mr. C. C. Torrey of the Seminary. Text, Joshua 23: 14.

Mr. Joseph Milton with his daughter and family who lately arrived from Scotland, has moved into the house of James L. Coulie.

The Fire Brigade of the Smith & Dove Mfg Co. had their usual monthly practice, and everything was found to be in a satisfactory condition.

There will be a meeting of the employees of the Smith & Dove Mfg Co., Saturday evening, June 9th, at 7.30 o'clock, to make arrangements for the annual picnic.

Our schools in the village will be closed for the summer vacation; Thursday, June 14th. The closing exercises will begin in the primary department Miss Helen W. Battles, teacher, at 9.30 o'clock. The other departments, Misses Emma L. Ward and Jennie H. Greaves, teachers, will give their exercises in the afternoon. It is hoped that as many as can, will make an effort to be present to listen to the work carried on by teachers and pupils during the year now ending.

William Barrett is confined to bed with pneumonia.

Lucian W. Heath who has been attending Cannon's Commercial school leaves here Monday for Jaffrey, N. H., where he will remain for a short time previous to his departure for Helena, Montana.

The new lamps were lighted Wednesday evening for the first time. They are a great improvement.

Mrs. Joshua Wilson, of Providence, R. I., is visiting her father, Mr. William Leitch.

Special Notices.

Annual Andover-Exeter game, Saturday, afternoon, 3 o'clock, on the Academy campus. Children's Sunday at Free church, June 10. Baptismal service, and address to young people by the pastor in the morning; Sunday school concert in evening, 6 o'clock.

South church, 10.30 A. M., Baccalaureate Sermon to graduating class of Abbot Academy, by Prof. John Phelps Taylor.

At the Seminary church, the Communion Service will be held at 9 A. M., but no other morning service. Prof. Harris will deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class at 3 P. M.

Anniversaries at the Seminary: Society of Inquiry, Tuesday, 7.45 o'clock. Examinations Wednesday forenoon.—Junior class in Greek, 8.30, Middle class in Systematic Theology, 10 o'clock. Wednesday afternoon, Alumni meeting,—the Relation of the State to Education to be discussed by Rev. Geo. E. Street, Hon. John W. Dickinson, Dr. A. H. Quint, Rev. De Witt S. Clark (and Hon. Nathaniel Shipman. Wednesday evening, Social gathering at Bartlett Chapel, 6 to 9 o'clock. Thursday, Commencement addresses, 10.30 A. M. Alumni Dinner, 1 P. M.

Abbot Academy Anniversaries: Exercises at Hall, Tuesday forenoon, 8.45, followed by Tree-planting in the grove; 11.15, at South church, Address by Prof. Geo. H. Palmer, and presentation of Diplomas; Alumnae meeting at Hall at 2.30.

The life-giving properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla have established its well-earned reputation, and made it the most effectual and popular blood purifier of the day. For all diseases of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, this remedy has no equal. Price \$1.

BE WISE and buy Beach's World Soap. It is a well made article and can be relied upon. Ask your Grocer for it.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.
C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON. A.M. 6:55; 7:51; 11:15. P.M. 12:34; 2:14; 4:30; 5:49; 9:44. Sunday: A.M. 8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL. 7:51; 9:57; 10:40; 11:15. P.M. 12:34; 1:45; 2:49; 3:23; 4:30; 5:55; 7:17; 9:44. Sunday: A.M. 8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE. A.M. 6:57; 7:28; 8:18; 8:55; 10:19; 11:23. P.M. 12:48; 1:18; 3:37; 4:58; 5:40; 6:45; 7:26; 7:48. Sunday: A.M. 9:01. P.M. 6:08; 8:00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30; 10:25. P.M. 12:02; 2:30; 4:02; 5:00; 6:08; 6:35; 7:00; 11:00. Sunday: A.M. 8:00. P.M. 5:00; 7:00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 7:10; 7:35; 8:35; 11:00. P.M. 1:00; 3:00; 4:00; 5:10; 6:15; 6:55; 11:10. Sunday: A.M. 8:20; P.M. 5:40; 7:30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6:40; 7:30; 9:40; 10:20; 11:00. P.M. 12:17; 1:10; 2:00; 2:50; 3:00; 4:15; 5:40; (7:05 from So. Law.); 9:30. Sunday: A.M. 8:15. P.M. 12:10; 5:35.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

New books in Bradlee Library.
Report of a Commission appointed to consider a General System of Drainage for the Valleys of Mystic, Blackstone and Charles Rivers. 37.16

History of the Town of Roxbury. Francis S. Drake. 37.17

Sara Crewe, or what happened at Miss Menchin's. F. H. Burnett. 37.18

Charlotte Cushman: Her letters and Memories of her Life. Emma Stebbins. 37.19

Memorial of Rufus Ellis, D.D. 37.20

Jack, the Fisherman. E. S. Phelps. 37.21

Walter J. Slander is going into the grocery business in North Weymouth and will remove there.

M. E. Clemons is home from No. Attleboro this week.

Mr. Edmund M. Fessenden, sen., a former resident, died in Minneapolis, Minn., last Friday of an affection arising from a severe attack of pneumonia which he had some three months ago. For the past five years he has been superintendent of a large sash and blind manufactory in Minneapolis. For seven years he had charge of the office of the Ballardvale mills; prior to that he held a responsible position in the old Whipple File Works under his uncle, James M. Fessenden, Esq. He leaves a widow and two sons, all living here.

The Congregational society will hold a strawberry festival in the vestry next Wednesday evening. An entertainment will be given, and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

Mrs. C. E. Murchison of Tapleville has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Alex. Derrah.

While playing tennis, Tuesday, Harry A. Appleman fell in a peculiar way and parted a cord in his knee. It was quite a painful accident, and will confine him to his bed for a week or two.

Rev. G. S. Butler of Wakefield, N. H. preached at the Union church, Sunday, and will again occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Richard Sherry and Wm. Galvin have gone into the employ of the Magee Stove Company, at Chelsea, as moulders.

It is said that in cleaning out an old cistern on the plains lately, a skeleton of a child several years old was found. It must have been there a long time, and no one seems to know anything about it.

Miss Annie Lyford has gone home to Provincetown, Mass.

Geo. Shaw, jr. is in town visiting his parents and brother.

The Athletics played an interesting game with the Billericas, Saturday afternoon. There were errors made by either side, and the Billericas won the game by a score of 7 to 4, solely because they played better than the home club. Newcomb's pitching was one of the features of the game. A curious twisting of facts occurred in last week's report of the game on Decoration Day between the "picked nine" and the Athletics. It was said that the Athletics "could not hit a balloon" and the "picked nine batted hard and safely," whereas exactly the reverse would be the truth. The picked nine were determined to win the game at all hazards, to settle old scores, and to do this they adopted every means possible, making sure for one thing that enough of their friends were among the spectators to encourage them and "rattle" the young fellows.

The Reform Club of Lowell will picnic at Shawshen Grove to-morrow. The grove has been much improved lately.

Every one is going to see the P.A.A.-P.E.A. game to-morrow.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.
Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON. A.M. 7:30; 8:21; 9:33; 9:57. P.M. 12:14; 3:06; 4:02; 5:27; 6:36; 9:21. Sunday: A.M. 8:13; 11:57. P.M. 4:19; 5:36; 7:37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER: A.M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30; 10:25. P.M. 12:15; 2:15; 3:20; 5:00; 6:00; 7:00; 11:00; P.M. Sunday: A.M. 8:00. P.M. 6:00; 7:00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL: A.M. 7:30; 8:21; 9:33; 10:57. P.M. 12:14; 3:06; 4:02; 5:27; 6:36; 7:00; 9:21. Sunday: A.M. 8:13; 11:57. P.M. 4:19; 5:36; 8:37.

LOWELL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:10; 7:35. P.M. 12:15; 3:00; 3:40; 6:10; 6:15; 11:10. Sunday: A.M. 8:20. P.M. 7:30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7:30; 7:55; 8:21; 9:22; 9:33; 10:57; 11:57. P.M. 12:14; 12:30; 3:06; 4:02; 5:27; 6:36; 6:56; 7:00; 9:21. Sunday: A.M. 8:13; 11:57. P.M. 4:19; 5:36; 8:37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7:55; 9:22; 11:57. P.M. 12:30; 4:02; 5:27; 6:36; 9:21. Sunday: A.M. 11:57. P.M. 8:36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:41; 7:50; 8:25. P.M. 1:00; 3:45; 5:50; 11:55. Sunday: A.M. P.M. 8:17.

NO. A. TO SALEM: A.M. 7:48; 8:33. P.M. 1:07; 5:58.

SALEM TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:00; 11:22. P.M. 4:43; 6:00.

GOING EAST: A.M. 8:37. P.M. 1:05; 4:18; 5:58. Sunday: 7:00 P.M.

NO. A. TO HAVERHILL: A.M. 12:02; 7:15; 7:55; 8:57; 10:57. P.M. 1:05; 3:12; 3:55; 4:18; 5:28; 7:00; 8:05. Sunday: A.M. 9:18. P.M. 7:00; 8:20.

HAVERHILL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:17; 8:10; 9:10; 9:22; 10:45; 11:45. P.M. 12:02; 2:54; 3:50; 5:15; 6:45; 9:10. Sunday: A.M. 8:00; 11:45. P.M. 4:08; 5:25; 7:25.

Mr. Charles B. Smith and Miss Lilly Robinson, both of town, were united in marriage at the parsonage, Rev. H. H. Leavitt performing the ceremony which was strictly private. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left town on the 8:30 train for Effingham, N. H., on a brief bridal trip. On their return they will reside for the present at the home of his parents on Main St. Among the wedding presents were: a silver ice-pitcher, contributed by his associates at Davis and Furber's Machine Works on which was handsomely inscribed, "Presented to C. B. Smith by his fellow workmen, June 6, 1888;" a handsome French mantle clock from Mr. Thos. Robinson; easy chair, from the members of the N. A. Drum Corps; vase, from Miss Flora Robinson, and a plaque from friends in Lawrence.

A couple of young men hailing from Lawrence were upset while driving along High St. Friday evening.

The house and rich farming land of Mr. Mr. D. C. Allen, well known as "Farmer Allen," is for sale.

Childrens' Sunday at the Congregational church will be observed by a sermon for the children in the morning, and a concert in the vestry in the evening, at 6:45 o'clock.

There will be a concert for the children in the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

The number of persons visiting the Reading Room during the month was 457.

Mr. Benjamin W. Philbrick of Kittery, Me., who recently returned from a three years' cruise near Yokohama, Japan, serving as electrical engineer on board the "Omaha," was in town Monday. He expects to leave soon to take charge of a New York clubhouse.

Mr. Walter F. Prince, who is now playing with the Salems of the New England League, was in town visiting his parents Sunday.

Miss Alice Pierce of Marblehead is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Sherman Vinton of Milford was in town Sunday.

Mr. Chas. A. Pilling, jr. is working in Lowell.

About 25 persons from town attended the speaking contest for the Draper prizes at Phillips Academy hall, Monday evening.

A base-ball game that was in progress Sunday, near the "big barn," was interrupted by the approach of officers Wall and Smith. Just what the score was the officers were unable to learn, as on their arrival at the home-plate the enthusiasm waned so suddenly that the field was entirely deserted.

At the meeting of the Cricket Club Monday evening the following were admitted to membership: Messrs J. H. Sutton, James Gill, H. Mitchell, J. Sidebottom, and Oscar Wardwell.

The following members were drawn to play Saturday's game with the Albions of Lawrence on the Sutton grounds at 2 P.M.: Messrs. Thornton, Clough, Collier, Downing, Lee, McInnes, Lancaster, Wooley, Gill, Ainsworth, and Perkins. It is thought that this match will be one of the most interesting of the season.

Osgood Family Gathering.

The first family reunion, and one that in the future can be recalled with the greatest pleasure, was that of the Osgood family at the beautiful and spacious residence of Mr. M. T. Stevens, Wednesday, June 6. The guests began to arrive in the early morning, and as each one entered the room, he received a kindly and hearty greeting from the host or some member of the family waiting to receive him. Each succeeding train brought representatives of the family, there being nearly a hundred present shortly after noon. The morning was spent in viewing the points of interest in the vicinity, among them the old homestead, the Wardwell Farm and the new mill, and in relating ancestral reminiscences, an opportunity in the meantime having been given for the people to refresh themselves with a substantial lunch provided in the tent on the lawn. Shortly after, in the drawing-room, Hon. Geo. B. Loring of Salem gave an eloquent address, in which he portrayed the characteristic traits of the family ancestors in a vivid and interesting manner. He spoke particularly of the Hon. Samuel Osgood, and of the integrity and worth of Squire Isaac Osgood, the grandfather of Isaac F. Osgood, our veteran town clerk and postmaster, who was the secretary of the gathering. He also spoke of the noble character of Miss Hannah Osgood, whose death Tuesday evening, at the age of 93 years, was deeply regretted. The address was a very able one, the speaker seeming to have the whole genealogy, from the original "John" to the present generation, at his tongue's end.

A hymn was then sung, with Miss Virginia Stevens as accompanist, after which, much to the regret of the company, Dr. Loring was obliged to leave for Boston. Mr. Stephen Osgood of Georgetown, succeeded Dr. Loring as chairman. Rev. Howard L. Osgood of Rochester, N. Y., was called upon and gave interesting details of the origin of the name, which in Danish is "Osgood Clapsa," the first part meaning "divine goodness," the second, "Clapsa," signifying "pushing or thrusting." This record dates back to 1013. Mr. Alfred Osgood of Newburyport, well versed in the genealogy of the family, has in his possession an English book on heraldry, from which he read a description of the coat-of-arms granted to Benjamin Osgood of London for his valor and meritorious service, by King James. The following is a description of the arms: "Capt. Benjamin Osgood, one of the blue Regiment of trained bands, Argent, three Garbs in a double Treffure, flory, counterflory on a helmet suitable to the degree of an esquire, mantled Gules, thereon a Demi-Lion Rampant proper, supporting Garb Gules."

At this point, Hon. M. T. Stevens invited the company to partake of a bounteous repast which had been prepared. No second invitation was needed, and the meeting was changed into a veritable lawn-party. Immediately after the feast, the company re-assembled and a hymn composed by Mrs. A. F. Eddy, granddaughter of the Hon. Samuel Osgood, formerly Postmaster-general, was sung to the tune of Auld lang-syne.

Oh! dear old hills of Andover
Beloved from childhood's day,
Where nestle still the lovely homes
Of dear ones passed away,

Your children gather from afar
To clasp each other's hands,
Warm with the same ancestral blood
They brought from other lands.

What memories gather round this spot,
Of all the great and good
Who walked these woodland paths of yore;
And for the right have stood!

Their spirits haunt your shadowed nooks;
They meet with us to-day,
And welcome give and blessing leave
To cheer us on our way.

Speaking was then resumed. Prof. Bradley L. Cilley of Phillips Academy, Exeter, N. H., was called for, and gave an interesting and witty account of the way in which he became connected with the family, which was through the elopement of his great-grandmother (Martha Osgood) with Gen. Enoch Poor. (Many of the people visited the old homestead during the day, and were interested in looking at the window through which the couple made their escape.) A committee, consisting of Hon. Geo. B. Loring, Isaac F. Osgood, Alfred Osgood, and Rev. Howard L. Osgood, was appointed to procure the statistics and publish the history already compiled, and in the possession of the descendants of Ira Osgood of London, N. H. Rev. H. L. Osgood invited the family to hold the next meeting at his residence in Rochester, N. Y., and a very cordial vote of thanks given to Hon. and Mrs. M. T. Stevens and family for the delightful reception extended to the Osgood family, with only one dissenting voice, that of Mr. Stevens! Thanks were also voted to Mrs. A. F. Eddy for her poem. Dr. Loring was requested to furnish his memorable address as

FARMING TOOLS and
NEW GARDEN SEEDS,

Fine Groceries, Etc.,

T. A. HOLT & Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

a preface to the publication, and the meeting adjourned.

The following are the names of those present as nearly as could be ascertained, although many went away before their signatures could be secured.

Hiram Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. and Timothy Osgood, Amesbury; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin P. Osgood, Malden; Mrs. Wm. C. Eddy, Harriet V. Pierce, Middleboro; Helen F. and Katherine C. Tileston, Milton; Henry B. Osgood, Topsfield; Edw. S. Osgood, wife and daughter, Mrs. Fessenden, Springfield; Frank C. Osgood, Marblehead; Stephen, Sarah P., and Charlotte Alice Osgood, Georgetown; Hon. Geo. B. Loring, Jos. B. F. Osgood, Mary O. and Jos. B. Curwen, Salem; F. F. Fessenden, Newton; Miss Addie, Mrs. M. B., S. Fred., Mrs. Edwin B. Osgood, P. B., Helen F. O., P. B. Robinson, Lawrence; Julia Osgood, Burlington, Ia.; Rev. Howard L. and Alfred T. Osgood, Rochester, N. Y.; Susan O. Choate, Pleasantville, N. Y.; Orrin and Lucy S. Osgood, Newport, N. H.; A. M., Miss Lyman, Mrs. Sarah A. and E. B. Osgood, Claremont, N. H.; Rev. George Osgood, Kensington, N. H.; Prof. Bradley L. Cilley, Exeter, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. C. W., Mr. and Mrs. E. G. and Miss Fannie R. Osgood, Bellows Falls, Vt.; Thos. K. Cummings, Thos. K. Cummings, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wardwell, Boston; Anna P., Geo. L., and Mr. Edward S. Osgood, wife, daughter and sister, Cambridge; Ernest O. Heller and Robert Ingalls Carter, Jamaica Plain; Rev. A. M. Osgood, Somerville; Jos. S. Bridges, Worcester; Winthrop O. Coffin and mother, Ellen L., Mary A., Alfred, and John Osgood, Newburyport; Hon. Moses T. Stevens, Charlotte Osgood Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. D. Stevens, Mary O. Stevens, Virginia, Helen, and G. P. Stevens. Mr. and Mrs. Isaac F. Osgood and son, Isaac Osgood, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Osgood, Wardwell, O. S. Wardwell, Sarah Kittredge, H. F. Kittredge, John A. Loring, Anna K. Elliot, Aaron Bartlett Osgood, L. Edgar Osgood, North Andover.

It is recorded that the Osgood family was founded by three emigrants, John, Christopher and William, who came from England in 1634-38 and settled in New England, and from these three the family in this country originated. Barges were run to and from the trains during the day, and all arrangements in connection were perfect.

Miss Hannah Porter Osgood, daughter of Peter and Hannah Osgood, died at her home at the Centre, Tuesday evening at the rare old age of 93 years. She was a very intellectual lady and fond of books. In her younger days she was a very successful teacher, and taught in Hampton Academy for some time, and was considered to be far in advance of the learning of her day. She and her mother were among the little band which formed the nucleus of the Orthodox church. The homestead where she had lived so long, has been in the family since the first settlement of Andover, the old house having been removed. It is a remarkable fact that she should have been called away on the eve of the family gathering. She was of a long lived family, her mother living to the age of 94 years, and her uncle, Mr. Isaac Osgood, to the age of 95 years. She was the last of the family of Peter Osgood. There was no particular cause of death except a general decline, the end coming very gently as she slept. A number of nephews and nieces survive her, and are scattered through the land. Funeral services were held at the house Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. H. H. Leavitt officiating.

Mrs. Frisbee and Miss Leslie Dana of Lawrence will occupy the Stevens Lodge this summer.

Fred Smith attended the commencement exercises of the Boston University, Wednesday. Foy Baldwin, who formerly resided here, was one of the graduates. Subject of essay, "The Liberal Arts."

Captain Reeves and Lieutenants Weil and Warren of Co. L. attended the Governor's reception at his residence on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Cowdry visited friends in Derry, N. H., Saturday.

A workman named Fred Legendre, employed on the B. and M. Railroad, while endeavoring to pass in front of the 9:33 train for Boston Wednesday morning, was struck by the engine, thrown in the air, and falling on the cow-catcher, was carried several feet. His head was badly cut and one arm nearly severed from the body. He was taken to the Lawrence Hospital and died about 11:30 o'clock. He was unmarried and about 50 years old.

The North Andover C. C. played against the Merrimacks on the former's grounds, on Saturday last when the North Andovers were defeated only making the small score of 10 runs against the 37 runs of the Merrimacks.

In the death of Mrs. Sally B. Goodhue, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. Wm. Ingalls, Thursday morning about 3:30 o'clock, aged 85 years, North Andover loses her oldest resident. She was born in No. Reading and resided in town 40 years and was highly respected. She has been sick about 8 years, although even at her great age she retained all her faculties to the last. She was twice married, first to Mr. Enoch Ingalls, and second to the late William Goodhue. Three children survive her, Mr. Oscar Ingalls of Somerville, Mr. Goodhue, and Mrs. Sarah, wife of Mr. S. Wm. Ingalls. Services will be held at the home Saturday, at 2 P.M., Rev. Chas. Morgan officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cheeney are visiting friends in Weare, N. H.

Mr. Wm. Coleman of Lawrence, a workman for Mr. D. A. Costello, was overcome with the heat Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Morrill attended and thinks the man will recover.

The first meeting of the Ladies' Flower Mission was held in the Methodist vestry, Wednesday morning; 108 bouquets were received and distributed, mainly in Lawrence. Last year over 1000 were disposed of in that city and 245 in town.

Mr. Chas. Morton has, owing to the pressure of other duties, resigned his position as janitor of the Public Reading Room. His services have been faithful and his retirement is regretted. The Rooms will be cared for now by Messrs. Thos. Robinson, Herbert Johnson, and Wm. Creig.

Rev. Wm. Hodge attended the graduating exercises at the Boston University this week Tuesday and Wednesday.

The following officers were chosen at the annual meeting of the T. A. Society, Tuesday evening: President, S. A. O'Brien; Vice-President, Thomas Brown; Rec. Secretary, Geo. L. Smith; Cor. Secretary, Martin Dunbar; Financial Secretary, C. M. Sanborn; Treas., A. V. Chalk; Marshal, Wm. McPherson; Serg't-at-arms, Frank Gile; Judge, Arthur Gile; Judge Advocate, Daniel Grogan.

The Eben Sutton was taken to the reservoir at the junction of Main and Railroad Sts., Tuesday evening, for its monthly trial.

POETRY.

Unrest.

For the Andover Townsman.
My boat which has been tossing to and fro,
Upon the laughing billows at its will,
Has changed its wilful course to-day
And strays out onward, but is still.

Yet though the calm has scarcely now begun,
Already I'm grown weary 'neath its power,
Which woe me ever to verge of slumber,
Be it at noon or evening's quiet hour.

When shall I quit this place again to live?
When be again in happy joyous motion,
Tossed here and there with naught of care or fear,
Upon the rolling, restless waves of ocean?

Oh, 'tis so wearisome to wait and wait
Knowing not when the breeze again may blow,
And worse than all to gaze on other crafts,
Which meet no calms, but ever onward go.

Oh, restless heart, be still, and sigh no more,
And free thyself from childish, false alarm;
Knowest thou not that when again in motion
Thou wilt look back and sigh, alas, for calm?
ALICE S. MYTH.

Some Peculiar People.

There was a young doctor of Skye,
Whose patients seemed destined to die;
But he left them one day,
To go fishing they say,
And they all got well, just for a guy.

There is an old man in Duluth,
Who made up his mind in his youth,
That he never would lie;
Now he's longing to die,
He's so tired of telling the truth.

There is a young girl in Cohoes,
As fair and as fresh as a rose;
But she ciphers in Greek,
And she speaks Volapuk,
And she will die an old maid, I suppose.

There was a young man in Japan,
Who wrote verses after this plan;
But the populace rose,
As you may suppose,
And they wiped out that wretched young man.

—Somerville Journal.

SELECTIONS.

The Bear in the Chimney.

Sixty years ago the Linn family lived all by themselves in a little cabin in the woods of Western New York. Their nearest neighbors were ten miles away, in Hannington, a new village which had sprung up there in the depths of the wilderness. Six of its eight houses were built of logs so lately cut that they had scarcely forgotten their old tree life, and some of them were ready to sprout again, when the maples around them felt the reviving breath of spring.

From this little cluster of houses a road pushed its way into the woods, where it wound over hill and dale, a mere wagon track that stopped at the door of the Linn cabin, for all the world as though it could not, if it would, go any further.

Here the trees had been cut down to make room for corn and potatoes and a little buckwheat. Still, so many great, ugly stumps were left that one could scarcely call the clearing a garden, much less a farm, though in time it became one of the finest in all that country.

But it was rough enough when Farmer Linn, with his cheery wife and their little ones, went out to seek their fortunes in what was then known as the "lake country." Their cabin was built on a beautiful stream that went tinkling through the forest on its way to turn a grist mill at Hannington. The wild flowers which grew by this brook in those days are something to remember when all the land was cleared and settled, as it is now. There, trailing arbutus in early spring, and azaleas, pink and white, made the woods gay in their season. In August the fiery torches of the lobelia lighted up the banks of the stream, while there were scores of other blossoms for which the new-comers had no name.

Every nut-tree, however, was a familiar acquaintance. There were chestnut trees on the hills around, and hickories and walnuts grew here and there in the woods, where they had been planted by their devoted friends, the squirrels. As for acorn cups, they were near at hand, for the cabin stood under an oak tree, one of the giants of the forest, which stretched its protecting arms not only over the low roof, but its neighboring cow-shed and wood-pile. Clambering up on these into the branches, the little folks in trousers and petticoats were almost as much at home there as the little folks in fur and feathers.

This was while the leaves were on the

trees. But it was not always summer in the clearing. Chill northeasters sometimes blew through the woods. The birds went flying southward, the flowers were gone, and the brook, if it sang at all, sang with a muffled voice. For months at a time the earth lay wrapped in a winding-sheet of snow. The road was so completely hidden under the drifts that, when Farmer Linn ventured to Hannington with his sled, he sometimes rode on the tops of the bushes, and was guided home by marks on the trees which he had blazed with his hatchet.

The first winter which the Linn family spent in their clearing was marked by one of the heaviest snows ever known since white men came to "the lake country." The family in the cabin had been shut in so long that they began to be anxious for news from the great outside world.

"Wife," said Farmer Linn, one night, as they sat by the blazing fire, "it's over three weeks since I've been to the post-office. Who would ever think we would live so long within ten miles of one without going there for news! I think I'll make a start to-morrow morning."

Mrs. Linn shook her head wisely, as she drew the yarn through a great hole she was darning in Sam's stockings. "The almanac man says, 'Heavy snow about this time,' husband."

"Pooh! What does the almanac man know about snow in 'the lake country?' Might as well expect the old fellow in the moon to know when it is going to rain down here. I expect to start to-morrow morning about nine o'clock for the village."

So saying, Mr. Linn gave the burning log before him such a vigorous punch with the tongs that a shower of sparks flew up the chimney.

"May I go with you, father?" asked Sam, who was busy on the hearth with a dish of chestnuts he was putting to roast in the ashes.

"No, my boy, you must stay with your mother. There is the cow to feed and milk and wood to bring in. You and Johnny will find enough to do to keep you out of mischief."

The next morning, bright and early, Mr. Linn started, as he had proposed, to go to Hannington, but before he could possibly have got there the weather suddenly changed. The sky clouded over and the air was thick with snow, which, drifted by the wind, soon covered the track made by the oxen and sled. As the storm increased, the trees around the cabin were scarcely visible from its windows, and by nightfall the strong branches of the roof tree, to which last year's withered leaves were still clinging, were so heavily loaded with snow that they bent to the ground. A great drift was heaped against the door so high that no one tried to go out of it. The little family were fairly snow-bound. But there was plenty to eat and drink for themselves, as well as for old Brindle, and firewood enough cut to last a week. Their only anxiety was for Mr. Linn and his oxen. Had he turned back before he reached Hannington, or pushed on to stay all night there?

Many a question was put to the anxious mother that stormy day. Sammy and Johnny, the two older boys kept the path open to the wood pile until a great heap was under cover. As for old Brindle, her shed was in the lee of the cabin and was not so much in danger of being snowed under.

"We must have a blazing fire when father comes home," said Annie, cheerily. She had not seen the tears in her mother's eyes as she noted the candle which one of the boys put in the window now completely blinded by snow. "Shall we wait supper, mother?" asked Annie, stirring away with housewifely care at the pot of mush which had been on the fire all the afternoon.

"No child; it is late and the little ones are sleepy."

It was a sober party that gathered around the table that night; and Mrs. Linn looked soberer than ever when, by common consent, the supper things were quietly cleared away and a circle was made around the blazing fire. Mrs. Linn took her heaped-up work-basket in hand, and the older children got out books and slates to prepare the lessons in geography and arithmetic which father was expected to hear when he came home.

But they soon tired of this, and no one was in a mood for story-telling or story-hearing. Suddenly Sammy startled them

all with his exclamation: "What's that noise, mother? D'ye hear it?"

"There's something or somebody climbing up the tree. Just listen!"

Annie, whose lips were white with fear, crept close to her mother's side. Even the boys, big and brave as they felt themselves to be, were frightened a little, though they would not own it.

Soon the snow crackled on the roof, as if with the tread of some heavy animal. Then there was a scratching about the chimney-top; and, though they could see nothing save the sparks from the blazing wood, they all heard enough to convince them that some savage brute was up there struggling to get free.

Annie cried and clung to her mother, who felt helpless enough, if she was the oldest one in the house. After what seemed to be a long time, all was still. But no one felt easy about the strange visitor. What was up the chimney or why the noises had ceased no one could tell. All but the baby and two-year old Harry sat up wide awake till morning. Fresh wood was put on; but as the smoke would not go up the chimney it was taken off again, leaving the room very cold and cheerless except for a bed of coals which kept the hearth-stones warm. At last the old clock in the corner struck six; and going to the snow-muffled window, the children saw a faint glimmer of light, which showed that day would soon break in the east and that the storm had cleared away.

The boys were very eager to get out and have a look at the roof, so they pushed their way through the snow heaped against the back door far enough to see the top of the chimney. There, like a huge stopper, was a huge black bear. One of his hind legs and his tail told the story of his adventures that eventful night. He had waked, as bears sometimes do, from his usual winter's nap so hungry that he had gone out in search of something to eat. Some deer's meat which Mr. Linn had hung in the chimney to dry in the smoke had attracted the animal with its savory odor. He had climbed upon the roof to help himself to some of it, when he was caught in the chimney-flue and smothered in his effort to escape.

"Come out and see the snow, mother!" shouted the boys. "Hooray! That bear is done for sure."

Mrs. Linn was making her way out through the drifts as far as she could, when a sound was heard from the woods, as though some human being was there calling for help.

"I do believe that is father," exclaimed Sam, plunging into the snow in the direction of the voice. Another moment and all doubt as to who was there was removed, as Mr. Linn's "halloo" was plainly heard, though an immense drift rose between him and his home.

Sam, who could climb like a monkey, now made for the oak tree. From one of its crotches he could see over the drift, through a break in the woods which marked the course of the stream, the oxen and sled and a little in advance of them, his father trying to make his way through the snow.

"Yes, it's father," said Sam to the little group who were waiting in the snow for his report. "He's all right. The team seems to be fast in a drift. No, they're moving. He'll soon reach a bare place on this side of the brook."

"Wave your handkerchief to him, Sam," said the mother. "He will be sure to see it, it's so red, and it will encourage him. Then come down and help break a road to him."

This was a task which took them all till noon. Nobody wanted breakfast but the little ones, but Mrs. Linn, who declared that she could not and would not cook till the stopper was out of the chimney, brought out great slices of bread and butter for the boys, and a bowl of milk, promising them that if they would eat something she would get a shovel and go to work herself on the drift.

One would think that the joy and thankfulness which filled all hearts over this home-coming would be so great that this strange adventure of the night would be forgotten for a few moments. But Mr. Linn and his panting team had scarcely rounded the great snowdrift before the boys had told him the news.

"The first thing to do now, father, is to get that bear out of the chimney. We have not had any fire since midnight."

Mr. Linn lifted his shaggy fur cap to wipe away the perspiration which stood in great drops on his forehead. "I think, boys," he said, quietly, "that when I get back safe and sound to that log cabin and my wife and children the first thing I shall do will be to thank God for so mercifully delivering us all from the perils of this terrible night."

Mr. Linn, it seems, had not been five miles from home since he bade his family good-by the morning before. Until long years afterward no one but himself and God knew how near he had been to death that night; how, with its awful chill upon him, he had been aroused to life and hope again as from a dream, and struggling on had found a landmark which he knew was near his home.

When Annie had married and reached the age and dignity of grandmother, she was superintending her house-cleaning one day and some one brought out an old sleigh robe to be disposed of with other rubbish.

"Do you remember Bruin's coat, father?" she asked addressing the old patriarch who was sunning himself on the veranda.

"Yes, child; it was something the owner had no further use for, so I took it. Keep it awhile longer from the moths, Annie. It reminds me of a night—forty years ago, was it not?—when this poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles."—*Christian Weekly.*

Romantic Story of two Maine Men.

A queer story is told of a man named John Colcord, who left Sanford many years ago and was stranded on one of the Sandwich Islands. Not knowing what to do for a living there, he set up a business as a maker of gods for the ignorant natives, making his images from iron with tools picked up from the debris of vessels wrecked on the coast. These images being indestructible gained the favor of the islanders, and Colcord afterward married a native belle. One day in the street of Honolulu Colcord met a man who had been picked up from the wreck of a vessel short time before who claimed to hail from Maine, and on investigation Colcord discovered that the stranger's former home was in Sanford and that his name was Thompson, and that he was his (Colcord's) old schoolmaster. Thompson brought Colcord's four children to this country to be educated. All four afterwards returned to Honolulu, while Colcord, after the death of his wife, returned to Maine and married again. One of his sons by the last marriage is now a leading druggist in Lynn, Mass.—*Lewiston Journal.*

THE PHYSICIAN.—If there is any one whom Jesus loves, I believe, it is the heroic, the self-sacrificing, the conscientious, the devout Christian physician. O Doctor, as I remember you on the old hills of New England, you who have no comfortable office practice to take up the morning; in the afternoon you go not to the club; in the evening to the Philharmonic; you, night rider of the Northern hills; you, who are the treater of all things, from an in-growing nail to that mystery of mysteries, *angina pectoris*, I see you as over the hills, under the pines, along the courses of the river in the valley, because the drifts are so heavy on the land, you go your journey to the wood-chopper's hut, where five children are strangling with diphtheria, and as you go whistling home, I hear the wind as it whistles through the tail of your horse, plunging in the drifts. Ah, sir, over your office ought to be written, "I pray for him whose flight of duty is in the winter."—*Rev. Emory J. Haynes.*

BOOKS AND READING.

The Andover Review for June has for its opening article a historical sketch of European Deaconesses, which aside from its intrinsic value as a full account of the origin and work of that remarkable order of Christian workers, will have special interest to Andover readers as being written by Mrs. Prof. C. M. Mead. Professor Edward W. Bemis follows up a recent article on the Restriction of Immigration by another on The Distribution

of our Immigrants. The statistics and other facts presented bring out very clearly the great danger to our institutions from the increasing tide of ignorance and crime coming to our shores. The author's concluding remark is: "With every further study I am more and more convinced of the wisdom and perfect practicability of refusing to admit to our shores all single persons and all

married men over sixteen who cannot read and write in their own language." The Experiment at Harvard, contributed by Rev. D. N. Beach, describes the present method at the University, and its results, of having non-compulsory attendance on religious services and preachers from different denominations. Rev. Geo. A. Jackson of Swampscott answers the question, Is it time for an Institute of Theology? Ingersoll's attack on Christianity and Mr. Gladstone's reply furnishes the theme of one of the editorial articles. Mr. Starbuck's missionary pages are on Madagascar. Dr. Selah Merrill contributes a review of Geikie's Holy Land and the Bible, and Prof. Gulliver of Geo. B. Cheever's book—God's Timepiece for Man's Eternity—with pleasant personal reminiscences of the author and his anti-slavery fight. [Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; \$4 a year.]

The Century Magazine contains three articles which we are already prepared to read with eager interest. The first is Geo. Kennan's Plains and Prisons of Western Siberia, with its strange and pathetic revelations of exile life under the paternal government of the Czar of all the Russians. The second is another of Theodore Roosevelt's papers from the far West, with the graphic title, The Ranchman's Ride on Crag and Prairie, in which a very interesting description is given of hunting white goats. The third article, the continuation of "Abraham Lincoln: a History," includes account of the terrible reverse at Bull Run in July, 1861, and of the vexing question of military emancipation under Fremont in the early autumn of the same year. These papers of war-history are by far the most complete and satisfactory of any yet published, being written as far as is possible from the standpoint of President Lincoln and thus securing a survey of the whole field. Gen. Horace Porter's interesting article, The Philosophy of Courage, also takes its subject and its illustrations from the battlefield. One of the Topics of the Time is The American Flag for America, with Mayor Hewitt's recent official action for a text. [Century Co., New York; \$4 a year.]

The Homiletic Review stands easily at the head of magazines of its class, and the June number is an unusually good one. Dr. J. O. Murray of Princeton (referred to in last week's Auld lang-syne) has the opening paper on the Homiletic Value of Historical Studies. Bishop Cox follows, answering the question whether Apologetics in the Pulpit are not more hurtful than useful at the present time. Dr. Chas. S. Robinson takes up another question: Were all Mankind from one pair? There are abstracts of sermons—among others—by Dr. Storrs and Rev. Chas. F. Thwing. This number closes the fifteenth volume and has indexes of authors, topics, and texts. [Funk and Wagnalls, New York; \$2.50 a year.]

"Who reads an American book?" His Majesty, Leopold II., King of the Belgians, who has recently purchased a copy of Gen. Grant's book, and recommended the study of American history in the schools and colleges of his kingdom.

The June number of the Treasury for Pastor and People puts on its list of "Noted Preachers" this month Rev. John Rheny Thompson of the Washington Square Methodist church, New York, with pictures of himself and of the church. There is an article by Rev. S. W. Adrians of Lowell, and a characteristic sermon on Flowers by DeWitt Talmage, under the title of Angels of the Grass. [E. B. Treat, New York; \$2 a year.]

We have received a reprint from the Proceedings of the Boston Society of Natural History, containing among other papers one read before the Society in December, by Prof. G. Frederick Wright. His subject is on the Age of the Ohio Gravel-beds, and has to do with palaeolithic and pre-glacial man, terminal moraines, and other pre-historic phenomena, in which the learned ex-pastor of the Free church is an acknowledged expert.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

The Churches.

Another fine Sunday, affording no excuse for non-attendance at church. Children's Day was observed at the South church, on account of the baccalaureate exercises next Sabbath. Mr. Blair preached a sermon to the children from 2 Chron. 26: 5—"As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper." A Sunday-school concert was held in the evening, which was addressed by Rev. Mr. Stratton.

At Christ church, Rev. Mr. Palmer preached from Gen. 3: 17, "Cursed is the ground for thy sake," and in the evening from Jer. 7: 9, 10.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace's morning sermon was upon 1 Tim. 6: 12, The good fight of faith. In the evening he spoke on The Bible and Athletics, from 1 Tim. 4: 8—"Bodily exercise is profitable for a little: but godliness is profitable for all things."

At the West church Rev. H. H. Leavitt of North Andover preached by exchange with the pastor, taking his text from Luke: 22 31, 32—"The Christian tried. Missionary concerts were held in the evening at the vestry and at the Osgood school-house. Next Sunday is "Children's Day," and the children of the church who are eight years old will be presented with Bibles, if their names are previously handed in.

Father Ryan at the Catholic church preached from Luke 14: 16-24—the parable of the great supper.

Rev. F. V. Stratton at the Baptist church preached from Col. 3: 3—the Hidden Life. A missionary concert was held in the evening.

Rev. H. T. Rose preached at the Seminary church from Rom. 7: 22, 23—the conflict between death and life in the outer world of nature, and in the inner world of the spirit. His address in the afternoon was on the "field of the slothful grown over with thorns and nettles," illustrating the truth that moral character, left uncultivated, surely goes to the bad.

Professor Tucker preached at Salem, Professor Harris at Providence, Professor Hincks at Lowell, and Professor Taylor at the Central church, Boston.

Theological students preached on Sunday as follows: J. W. Buckham at Hebron, N. H.; C. M. Clark at North church, Haverhill; W. I. Cole at West Newbury; K. Koyano at So. Merrimack, N. H.; R. A. Woods at Conway, N. H.; W. Rader at Merrimack, N. H.; E. A. Keep at Middleton; W. Slade at Shirley; S. V. Cole at Kirk St. church, Lowell; E. H. Chandler at Cliftondale; H. G. Mank at Richmond, Me.; E. W. Shurtleff at Lyndeboro, N. H.; A. H. Armes at No. Londonderry, N. H.; I. L. Wilcox at West Hartford, Vt.; S. W. Brown at Centre Harbor, N. H.; A. H. Ross at Norwich, Vt.

Mr. Daniel Temple Torrey of Andover, was ordained at the Harvard church, Dorchester, on Monday. Prof. Tucker was the Moderator of the Council, and Rev. C. C. Kellogg, lately of Andover, now pastor of another new church in Dorchester, the scribe. An earnest attempt was made to prevent his ordination on the ground that it was un-Congregational to ordain a man, unless definitely connected with pastoral or missionary service—the fact being that Mr. Torrey is expecting to serve only as acting pastor of the church which called the council. After a warm discussion by Rev. Messrs. Addison P. Foster, A. H. Plumb, B. F. Hamilton (formerly of No. Andover), P. B. Davis and others against the ordination, and Prof. Smyth, Dr. Meriman, Dr. G. A. Gordon, Dr. W. E. Griffiths, and Mr. Hamilton A. Hill, favoring his ordination, the resolutions declining to proceed were defeated. Mr. Torrey's theological sentiments—including his expressed "hope that those who had no opportunity to hear the Gospel in this life might yet have opportunity to accept Christ"—seem to have been satisfactory, as the final vote for his ordination was 38 to 2. The ordination services began at 9 o'clock in the evening. Prof. Tucker preached the sermon, Rev. C. C. Torrey, father of the candidate, offered the ordaining prayer, Dr. Herrick gave the charge to the pastor, Rev. C. W. Luck of Topsfield, the right hand of fellowship, and Dr. Foster the charge to the people.

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BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.44; 12.02 acc. ar. 12.53; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.09; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.50 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.01; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06; P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8.32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.03; 1.35 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.00; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.39 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.13; 8.33 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

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" salt,	14 c.
Beef, roast,	10 c. to 28 c.
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ANDOVER NEWS.

For Special Notices, see page 4.

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 Barreau, L. Lovejoy, J. T.
 Boyle, Rose McCarthy, Tim
 Brownhill, E. J. McLoud, H.
 Cheeney, A. P. Maddock, Helen
 Colquhoun, Hattie Madwell, L.
 Connors, Michael Morse, W. W.
 Donovan, Mary Murphey, J. J.
 Emerson, James Shove, J. T. (2)
 Hardy, Geo. A. Stevens, S. H.
 Hayward, H. A. Towns, Hiram
 Horton, Clara E. Upton, Sylvia
 Jenkins, W. P. Webster, John
 Wilkie, Thomas

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In Andover, June 3, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Erving.

In Andover, June 6, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Toomey.

In North Andover, May 26, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Richard McEvoy.

In North Andover, June 3, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. A. Clark.

In Andover, May 31, a son to Mr. and Mrs. David Sloane.

MARRIAGES.

In Andover, June 7, by Rev. J. Henry Thayer, D.D., of Cambridge, assisted by Rev. F. R. Abbe and Rev. J. M. R. Eaton, Alanson J. Abbe, M.D., of Fall River, and Miss L. Adelaide Eaton of Andover.

In North Andover, June 6, by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, Mr. Charles Smith and Miss Lillian Robinson, both of North Andover.

DEATHS.

In North Andover, June 5, Miss Hannah P. Osgood, aged 93 years, 5 months.

In North Andover, June 7, Mrs. Sally B. Goodhue, aged 95 years.

In Danvers, Ira Clough, aged 82 years.

In Marblehead, Sarah, widow of Isaac C. Roundy aged 86 years.

In Essex, John Burnham, 80 years.

In Danvers, (at Insane Asylum), June 4, Capt. John Henry Robinson of Lawrence, aged 47 years.

In Minneapolis, Minn., June 1, Mr. E. M. Fessenden, aged 50 years.

Probate.

SALEM, June 4. Inventory of estate of John Danahy, North Andover; no real estate; \$544.86 personal estate.

PASTURING.

For Dry Cows, at the N. B. Abbott farm. Apply to
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JOHN N. COLE,

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Are subscribed for in Andover. Two volumes are now completed, and to keep them in the best condition they should be bound.

HUGH O'DONNELL

will have at his stable this summer, a fine Jersey Bull.

BALLARDVALE, MASS.

For Sale in Andover.

The fine, old estate of the late

HIRAM W. FRENCH,

located on Central Street, within ten minutes walk of Phillips and Abbot Academies, Post Office and Depot.

Spacious house containing fifteen rooms, fitted with bath room, hot and cold water, dry cellar with furnace for heating. Stable and Carriage rooms convenient. The estate consists of about fourteen acres of land fronting upon two streets. Well supplied with fruit, shade trees and shrubbery.

APPLY TO

WM. S. JENKINS,

Main Street, - - Andover, Mass.

Situation Wanted!

Alice Connelly would like a place to do house-work in Andover, in a family of five or six persons. Has lived on the hill, may now be seen by addressing, Care of Mrs. John Morrill, Georgetown, Mass., write or telegraph.

WANTED!

A good Cook, steady work and good pay. Apply to F., this office.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

Essex, ss.

To the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Lucy A. Holt, late of Andover, in said county, (wife of Joseph S. Holt), deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Joseph S. Holt, and Lucy J. Blunt, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond, for the reasons alleged in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the third Monday of June, next, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper, called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed at Andover, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, GEORGE F. CHOATE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

J. T. MAHONEY, REGISTER.

BENJ. BROWN,

-DEALER IN-

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HEADQUARTERS FOR

TENNIS AND BALL SHOES.

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Sing Lee Laundry.

SUCCESSOR TO HOY SING.

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WEST PARISH.

Miss O. W. NEAL.

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A NEW HOUSE, well built and convenient, containing 15 rooms, beside bath-room with hot and cold water—one room on each floor provided with open fireplace.

The lot of land contains about 15000 feet, with fruit and shade trees.

Location one of the Best in Town.

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SCHOOL STREET, ANDOVER, OFF. ABBOT ACADEMY.

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 Pure Grass Seeds.

All of the desirable

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS,

Stockbridge, Bowkers, etc.

Ammoniated Bone, Plaster, Etc.,

All as Cheap as the Cheapest.

SMITH & MANNING,

ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

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SUMMER.

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1 Square Wagon, holds 6 barrels; 1 Heavy Wagon, holds 10 barrels; 1 Phaeton, 1 Democrat, 1 Open Buggy all in good repair.

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Guy Ropes and Poles,

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Catchers' Gloves, &c.

Racquets Re-Strung, \$2.

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-AGENT FOR-

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